Bish. Then heare me gracious Soueraigne, & you Peeres,
Which owe your liues, your faith, and ſeruices
To this imperiall Throne:
There is no bar to ſtay your highneſſe claime to France,
But one; which they produce from *Faramount*:
No female ſhall ſucceed in *Salique* Land;
Which *Salique* Land, the French vniuſtly gloze,
To be the Realme of France,
And *Faramount* the founder of this law and female barre.
Yet their owne writers faithfully affirme,
That the Land *Salique* lyes in *Germany*,
Betweene the floods of *Sabeck* and of *Elme*,
Where *Charles* the fift hauing ſubdude the Saxons.
There left behinde, and ſetled certaine French,
Who holding in diſdaine the Germane women,
For ſome diſhoneſt manners of their liues,
Eſtabliſht there this Law. To wit,
No female ſhall ſucceed in *Salique* Land:
Which *Salique* land (as I haue ſayd before)
Is at this time in Germany, call'd *Meſene*.
Thus doth it well appeare, the *Salique* law
Was not deuiſed for the Realme of France:
Nor did the French poſſeſſe the *Salique* land,
Vntill foure hundred one and twenty yeares
After the function of King *Faramount*,
Godly ſuppoſd the founder of this Law.
Hugh Capet alſo that vſurpt the Crowne,
To fine his Title with ſome ſhew of truth,
When in pure truth it was corrupt and nought:
Conuey'd himſelfe as heire to the Lady *Inger*,
Daughter to *Charles* the foreſayd Duke of *Lorain*,
So that as cleere as is the ſummers Sun,
King *Pipins* Title, and *Hugh Capets* claime,
King *Charles* his ſatisfaction, all appeare
To hold in right and title of the female:
So do the Lords of *France* vntill this day,
Howbeit they would hold vp this *Salique* Law

To barre your highne
And rather chooſe to
Then amply to embra
Vſurpt from you and
K. May we with rig
Bi. The ſin vpon my
For in the booke of N
When the ſonne dyes
Deſcend vnto the dau
Noble Lord, ſtand fo
Vnwinde your bloody
Go my dread Lord to
From whom you clai
And your great Vnc
Who on the French g
Making defeate on the
Whilſt his moſt migh
Stood ſmiling to beho
Foraging the blood o
O Noble Engliſh, tha
With halfe their force
And let another halfe
All out of worke, and
King. We muſt not
But lay downe our pr
Who will make rode
Bi. The Marches g
To guard your Engla
King. We do not me
But feare the maine en
For you ſhall read, ne
Vnmaskt his power f
But that the *Scot* on h
Came pouring like th
That *England* being e
Hath ſhooke and trem
Bish. She hath bin th

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